

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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NO. 11

A Gossipy, Breezy Letter for the Ladies.

(To the Editor *Interior Journal*.)

LOUISVILLE, April 7.—The persistency of old winter to cling to gentle spring has caused many a sigh among the dear girls; they turn from the wardrobe, where hangs the dainty Easter bonnet and gown, to the window, where with a frown of disgust they watch the snowflakes scurrying down. It requires courage, as well as poor judgment to venture forth in the biting winds with only a silk lined jacket for protection, when the seal coat and cosy muff hang so temptingly near. The pretty French ginghams are quite a feature among dress goods this spring; some qualities are soft enough, fine enough, expensive enough to be popular and "the summer girl," who tucks a half-dozen of these dainty and attractive gowns away in her trunk will experience an immense amount of satisfaction when the long summer days come and find her among the mountains or rusticating in a farmhouse. It is surprising to note how little silk is used. True, any woman who has anything is the possessor of one handsome black silk, or should be, but the colored silks are non est. They have been supplanted even for evening wear by the crepe de chenes and silk mulls. Gloves for the coming season are to be very long and very much decked with beads. Expensive? I should say so; but show me the woman who does not take greater pride in the style of her gloves and the cut of her shoes than all other articles of dress combined.

The terror of terrors is upon us—the spring winds. More good complexions will be ruined within the next two months than will fall drops of April rain; not by the wind, but by poisonous face lotions used by silly females to prevent and remove tan and freckles. Girls, don't do it. If you want a nice, harmless toilet ointment take one ounce of rosewater and glycerine and drop into it twenty drops of carbolic acid; at bed time bathe the face in warm water and castile soap, using a flannel rag for the purpose, dry on a soft bath towel and rub the mixture thoroughly but gently into the skin. It will dry quickly and leave no sticky surface. A glass of hot water before breakfast will do much toward clearing up the skin and white of the eyes.

The theatre season is nearing a close. Mad Janauschek gave us the benefit of her very large, very far from beautiful, presence last week, but what is beauty when in the balance with genius and Janauschek is certainly a genius. 'Tis a widely known fact that Louisville hardly supports one first-class theatre and some say Manager Macauley finds it hard work inducing the dramatic stars to shine in this firmament. Many Louisvillians expected Bernhardt to give this city a returning call, but I suppose Louisville couldn't put up enough money to tempt the divine Sarah. What an uncanny creature she is! I have always felt a genuine curiosity to know if the report about her sleeping in a coffin at home were really true. Seems to me that a woman who could sit still while a slimy, loathsome snake crawls over her neck and breast as she does in "Cleopatra," would be ghastly enough for any thing. Yes, theatres are going, but what is it that has stamped that smile of unfading content on the face of every male from the small oily-eyed "coons" to the dignified men of the day? Base ball! The smile will grow broader and deeper until the day is here when the "coons" will climb into a tree near the Ball Park, the dignitaries will mount the grand stand and all will whoop to their hearts' content in joy long anticipated.

Something nice (?) is coming for the women too—that ne'er ending delight, spring cleaning—that means plenty of brooms, plenty of saponio and plenty of patience. And yet men say a woman's lot is the easier of the two. Well, may be 'tis; men have many worries that they are too generous to tell women about and I believe the world would be better worth living in were women slower to condemn the faults of men and quicker to praise their virtues. There is nothing that a man loves more than a sympathizing woman. When I use the word sympathy I do not mean a woman who cries on his shoulder and makes him feel like going and hanging himself, but one who knows when to be silent and when to talk, one who has a smile when he is happy and an inexhaustible source of cheerfulness when he is blue. How few women understand making a home! A home is not merely a shelter, or should not be. Many wives and mothers drive their sons and husbands to seek comfort and pleasure elsewhere "it is so disagreeable at home." There is a storm raised if the couch pillows are tumbled, newspapers left scattered about and pipe or cigar stubs left on the mantle, and still these women wonder why the men find home so unattractive. Such women are filling the saloons and billiard halls to overflowing.

Have you read "Dreams?" if not do so, it will be delightfully refreshing after the general run of stale literature. It is the nicest thing since that delicious "The Quick or the Dead," and, by the

way, is it not just too dreadful the way that lovely little woman, Amelie Rives Chandler has been stricken down, on her honeymoon trip, too? I would think the contemptible critics, who abused her so, would feel like dogs, to say nothing of murderers. 'Tis said their cruel remarks had something to do with her present condition and they were called forth just because she dared to write a story true to life about a girl who, as the authoress says, was "just like all real live girls, only they won't confess it." Amelie ought to comfort her tender little heart with the old proverb "Chickens come home to roost." They never fail to, the slanderers always find it to their cost. I was talking to a very pious lady once and I asked her what commandment she considered most grievous to break; she was silent a moment and then said: "I suppose most persons would tell you all were equal, but I think bearing false witness, slanderous reports and backbiting are the most grievous of all broken laws, for they not only perjure the one who does it, but brings untold sorrow and distress to others."

Window draperies are very artistic and pretty at present. Some of the silk used for this purpose is soft enough to be drawn through a ring, but this course is very expensive. There are many qualities almost as pretty that can be purchased at reasonable prices. It seems a pity to see the cool, airy net curtains, that have held on so long, disappear, but, fashion decrees it and so they go. There is little excuse for a bare, unattractive room these days. The woman of the house needs only a little taste, a little money and a little leisure time to convert a small, unpretentious house into a poem. Many of the prettiest homes have only a very small income at their back, but a woman of artistic tastes can do more with \$20 than the woman wanting it can with \$200. It is the same way with a stylish woman. One so often hears the remark: "Oh isn't she stylish!" made about some woman who wears a \$30 dress and everything else in keeping. Who could not look stylish under such circumstances? Such style is due to the modiste and milliner whom my lady pays a small fortune to annually. The real stylish woman is the one who can turn and twist an old dress till it looks new, make her own hats out of—well, most anything, and with carefully polished boots and exquisitely fitting gloves look prettier, more tastily gotten up by far than her fortunate moneyed sister; at least that is the opinion of

MAYME.

Teachers' Association.

The Teachers' Association will meet at Moreland church April 24, at 7:30 P. M. Prayer by L. T. Cole.

How Can a Uniformity of Text Books be Secured in the Schools of Lincoln County?—G. U. Fry.

Can Any Plan be Adopted to Grade the Common Schools of this County? If so, What is It?—W. F. McClary.

How Can Satisfactory Literary Work be Conducted in Our Common Schools?—F. T. Cole.

How can We Make Our Work a Profession and Attain the Highest Perfection?—J. A. Chappell.

All teachers are earnestly solicited to attend and take part in the discussions. Teachers, come, let us make this a working meeting. All friends of education are invited.

E. C. THURMOND, A. L. STUART, J. W. SMITH, Committee.

MAYWOOD.—Our Sunday-school is progressing nicely, for which we tender our heartfelt thanks to our faithful superintendent, Mr. Gerkey. Elder Joseph Ballou will preach at the Logan's Creek church the 1st Sunday in May, at 3 o'clock.—The people of this vicinity are building a school-house, which is very badly needed.—Mr. Matt Martin, who has been confined to his bed for some time, is able to be up again. Mrs. S. J. Hiatt is very ill of la grippe. Mrs. Will Stephenson is improving. Miss Ella Douglas has been quite sick for the past few days. Miss Charlotte Painter, of Brodhead, is visiting her aunt at this place. Miss May Kirkpatrick has gone to Sullivan, Ill., to visit her sister, Mrs. Annie Richie. Messrs. Thomas Tucker and Frank Martin, of Rowland, are visiting friends and relatives in our little town. Mr. Long Shawley is visiting friends at New Haven. Mr. S. R. Newland and Bird Matheny have gone to Knoxville, Tenn. Mrs. Harvey Wilson, of Danville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Hill.

MCKINNEY.—Miss Ella Johnson, of Kingsville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. K. Carson. Moses Coffey's family are improving. J. K. Carson has moved to W. A. Coffey's and is well pleased with his new wife and home. Dogs are making raids on Mr. Hamilton's sheep, but have killed only about five so far. The loss of W. A. Coffey's sheep killed by dogs amounts to \$235. John L. Dayton will move to his farm bought of Dick Bibb, May 1st. Farmers are delighted to see the beautiful weather again. Mr. Jess Rout, of Stanford will be in our town to see her to-night.



CHARLES E. KINCAID.

Promptly Acquitted of the Murder of Mr. Taulbee.

The news of the acquittal of Charles Euston Kincaid reached here yesterday and was glad tidings to his friends. The trial was long drawn out and he was strongly prosecuted, but the defense showed how he had borne the indignities and insults offered him by Taulbee and how when patience ceased to be a virtue he shot to protect his own life, and the jury promptly acquitted. The shooting occurred Feb. 28, 1890, and Taulbee died a week or two after. The enmity between the two, it will be remembered, originated over a publication in the Louisville Times, which told of Mr. Taulbee's intimacy with a pretty girl, who was accustomed to meet him in an obscure part of the patent office at Washington.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

FOR SALE.—A few bushels of clover seed at \$5 per bushel. A. D. Root.

J. E. Bruce bought of Wright, of Wayne county, a yoke of oxen for \$64.50.

R. L. Hubble sold to a Tennessee party a lot of fat 2-year-old heifers at 21 cents.

Harrodsburg shippers have bought 15,000 lambs at 5½ and 6 for June delivery.

Fat cattle sold at \$6.05 per cwt. in Chicago a few days ago, the highest price in 8 years.

Mr. John Bright says the fruit buds are damaged slightly, but not sufficiently to effect the crop.

Nearly a million dollars have been paid for trotting bred horses so far this year in Kentucky.

The wheat that was very forward seems to have been very badly damaged by the frost of Tuesday morning.

The Kidd combination horse sale at Louisville resulted in poor prices. On the first day 48 were sold at an average of \$245.42.

A mare belonging to G. W. Foster, of Mercer county, gave birth to three colts last week. The colts all lived, but the mare died.

Many of the peach buds were sufficiently developed to be seriously injured, if not killed, by the freezes of the past week.—Georgetown Times.

E. P. Owsley sold to J. N. Vanhook, of the Preachersville vicinity, 31½ acres of land, adjoining Mrs. Henry Baughman on the Somerset pike for \$900.

R. C. Engleman, Jr., bought of Dr. Steele Bailey a lot containing an acre of ground on the Danville pike for \$300. He will soon commence the erection of a dwelling.

E. S. Powell's Ericsson, Jr., is again before the public. He is a fine animal, second cousin to Maud S., and Mr. Powell says he is going to have several of his fine colts here Monday.

S. M. Owens' old favorite brood mare, Pauline, the dam of Pokie Courts, which sold for \$1,500 at a two-year-old, dropped a nice stud colt by Belmont Chief, owned by J. P. Crow, McKinney.

George Dictator, property of M. S. Baughman, advertised in this paper, is a half brother to Jay Eye See, record 2:10, Phallas 2:13, Director 2:17 and the dam of Nancy Hank 2:14. Director sired Margaret S. 2:12.

M. F. Elkin & Co. bought of A. B. McKinney a lot of fat cows at \$35; of Mr. Rettenbahn a lot of same at 3 cents. They also bought of J. A. Givens a lot of 175-pound shoats at 3½ cents and 4 extra stall fed heifers at 3½ cts.

Cattle are quiet in Cincinnati with but little demand for any class. Best shippers bring 5½, best butchers 5½, while other grades run down as low as 1½; hogs are active with tops at 5.55; Sheep and lambs are in demand at 4 to 6 for the former and 8 to 11 for spring lambs.

Seventy-five prominent breeders of the State met in Louisville and organized the National Saddle Horse Association. Their most commendable object is to establish a stud book similar to the trotting register, thus affording protection to the purchasers of saddle horses. The capital stock of the association will be \$50,000.

Horse show day next Monday promises to bring a larger number of stallions and jacks here than were ever shown. We will publish a list of them and trust the owners will assist us as much as possible in getting it complete. By the way, Rev. W. P. Harvey has just closed a big deal at Harrodsburg with some Knoxville parties. He sold them 75 acres of the Wm. Payne farm for \$30,000 and it will be laid off in town lots and several manufactories erected. Mr. Harvey reserved the residence and two acres including the "Big Spring" near which is the stump of the tree under which the first Baptist sermon was preached in Kentucky.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

Mon. Burnside, Casey Mullins, Quinn Palmer and Meek Mullins were before Judge Hemphill Tuesday, charged with selling whisky. Burnside was fined \$25, Palmer compromised and the cases against Carey and Meek Mullins were dismissed.

W. O. Sweeney, one of Lancaster's most prominent merchants, died at his residence on Lexington street at four o'clock Thursday morning. He went to Cincinnati last week to buy goods and when he returned he was taken violently ill with pneumonia. He was 38 years of age and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss.

The Lancaster Burlesque Company has combined with the Georgie Hamlin Dramatic Troupe and will give minstrel show at the Opera House this (Friday) evening, the proceeds derived from the same to be given to Miss Georgie Hamlin, who has been dangerously ill at the Miller Hotel all week. We sincerely hope that our citizens will give them a crowded house, as the little lady is here at a great expense. She is at this writing somewhat improved.

Your Lancaster correspondent is gratified to learn that Hon. Wm. Berkele, the delegate from Garrard, has regained his health sufficiently to enable him to resume his seat in the con. Mr. Berkele is a prudent, discreet and well-informed gentleman, and has made a good member. If the loquacious members of that body had listened to the advice of such men as Mr. Berkele and the public generally, their work would have been completed months ago, and they could have returned to their homes with a reasonable assurance of the approval of their labors.

Col. Frank Deckert, of Louisville, was here Tuesday and Wednesday in the interest of the Louisville Commercial. Henry Clay Jennings has been quite sick for some time, but is slowly improving. J. H. Watkins has accepted the position of telegraph operator here. The former operator, Tom Boyd, has taken a position in the office at Maysville. George Walden has accepted a position as salesman in Wm. West's dry goods store. Mrs. A. H. Rice, Miss Laura Rice and Mrs. Louis Landram, were in Danville Tuesday shopping. Joe Rose, of Nicholasville, was in town Wednesday.

Col. Robert Ingersoll, having disposed of Moses and prophets to his entire satisfaction, is now lecturing on Shakespeare and Music. In his recent speech at the "Stanton-Seidl" banquet in New York, he began by admitting that he did not know one note from another, and said he supposed he had been selected to speak upon that subject on account of his having no prejudice in a matter about which he was profoundly ignorant. The colonel said some very pretty things, as he usually does, and among other beautiful sentences the following: "Of one thing, however, I am certain, and that is that music was born of love. Had there never been any human affection there never would have been uttered a strain of music. Music is the sunshine, the climate of the soul, and it floods the heart with a perfect June."

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

The convention has created over 100 new offices, with salaries from \$1,200 to \$1,500, and most of them are very soft snaps.

The convention agreed on the "open clause." Three-fifths of the members-elect of the General Assembly may approve an amendment and it may become part of the constitution when ratified by a majority of the voters at a general election for representatives.

The convention refused to adopt Mr. McChord's proposition to provide that in the event of the constitution being defeated by the people, the convention should meet again in September and re-adopt the old constitution with the slavery clause stricken out and an open clause inserted, because, as some of the members charged, it was "a catch of the enemy, the press." The body knows that it dare not give the people the chance to choose between the old and the new constitutions.

At Kansas City 500 negroes attacked the jail with the intention of lynching the white man who had killed his negro mistress. They were finally repulsed.

Fifty-seven sons of Almont have sired 2:30 speed; 31 of his daughters have produced it; 11 grandsons have sired 14 2:30 trotters, and 29 daughters of Almont's sons have produced 34 2:30 trotters.

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J. L. DAWSON.

A Biographical Sketch of His Life Written By Himself.

John Logan Dawson was born in Lincoln county, Ky., on the 2d day of September, 1806, consequently is now in his 85th year. His wife, Mary Ann Swope, daughter of Benedict Swope, of Garrard county, was born February 18th, 1818, and they were married July 19th, 1832.

We have been married nearly 59 years, have raised 12 children, 10 of whom are now living, 6 sons and 4 daughters. All are married and have families, except James J., the oldest son. Has 38 grand and 5 great-grandchildren.

I had almost uninterrupted good health up to about 5 years ago, when I had a bad spell of pneumonia, which terminated in bronchitis and my weight of 210 pounds has been reduced down to 165 pounds.

Myself and wife joined the Christian church at Givens in the year 1837. In due time I was appointed a deacon, which office I held until the death of my father, Elder Elijah Dawson, who died June 2d, 1855. Then I was chosen elder and exercised that office with others until the removal and rebuilding of the Christian church at Junction City. Then I and my wife united with the Christian church at Stanford. I was selected to become an elder in that church, but declined on account of my age and affliction.

My father, Elijah, was born in Amherst county, Va., and came to this country with his widowed mother and her family of 4 children, 2 sons and 2 daughters, he being only 10 years old when he came.

He married Sally, only daughter of James Logan, deceased, who was a pioneer from Virginia in an early day to this county. He died in 1828 and was buried in the old Buffalo's burying-ground.

My mother, Sally, had 4 brothers, John, Robert, Batey and Matthew, all now dead. Batey Logan's sons, Dr. Dave, Robert and Allison, are living in Boyle county and are the only Logans known to be akin to the Dawson family in this part of the country.

We print the above just as it was written by Mr. Dawson, to show how clear his mind is and how consecutively he can write at his advanced age of four-score and five. It is both evidence that his mental faculties are still to a great extent unimpaired and it is so complete that it gives us but little to add, except to say what everybody in this section knows, that Mr. Dawson is one of the finest old gentleman and the best old democrat in Kentucky. He has been voting with the party of the people ever since he cast his first vote for Andrew Jackson, 60 years or more ago. He always makes it a point to come to town to vote and will be with us again in August if the good Lord spares his life.

For many long years a valiant soldier of the Cross, he is still battling as much as his strength admits for the good cause and when the summons comes, as come it must to all of us, he will be found ready and willing to receive the reward he has so well earned in the service of his Master. No spot or blemish ever rested on his character and he will leave to his excellent children the wealth of a good name, more to be prized than riches.

In the very nature of things he and the dear wife who has climbed with him the hill of life, will soon rest together at the foot on the other side, but may they be spared many years yet in health and happiness is the prayer of all who know them.

It is noted that Gen. Joe Johnson lived to be an older man than any other great captain of our civil

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AT—
\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:20 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Main train going North.....12:30 p. m.
" " South.....1:15 p. m.
Express train " North.....1:15 a. m.
Local Freight North.....5:50 a. m.
South.....5:15 p. m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Lates U. S. Government Food Report.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Very Desirable Residence

And 5-acre lot on Danville street. The house is in good repair and contains 5 rooms. The yard is large and beautiful and altogether

The Place is one of the Most Delightful in Town.

Will sell or rent on easy terms.
MISS MARY E. VARNON,
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Agents throughout the South.

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6 STANFORD, KY.

Geo. Dictator 3862.

(Standard Rule 6)

Sired by Dictator 113 (sire of Jay-Eye See 210, Phalaus 2 1/2, Director 2 17 and 20 others in the 20 list).

First dam Alice, by Almont 33.

Second dam Norma, by Alexander's Norman 25.

Third dam Young Twymen mare, by Coeur de Leon.

Fourth dam Old Twymen mare untraced.

Almont 33 (sire of Fanny Witterspoon 2 1/2, Piedmont 2 1/2 and 35 others in the 20 list), also sire of the dams of Alister, 4 years, 2 1/2, B. Rich, 2 1/2, C. G. C. 2 1/2, C. H. 2 1/2, and Wilkes 2 1/2. Alister & 21 and 21 in the charmed circle; by Abdallah 15; 1st dam Sally Anderson by Mambrino Chief; 2nd dam Kate by Pilot Jr. 2.

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Normal 25 (sire of Lula 2 1/2, May Queen 2 1/2, the dams of Norma 2 1/2, Norman Medium 2 1/2, etc.), Director 2 17 and 20 others in the 20 list.

First dam Alice, by Almont 33.

Second dam Norma, by Alexander's Norman 25.

Third dam Young Twymen mare, by Coeur de Leon.

Fourth dam Old Twymen mare untraced.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - APRIL 10, 1891

W. P. WALTON.

DOUBLE NUMBER.

THE Covington Commonwealth, which has followed the devous course of the con. con. with about as much accuracy as any paper in the State, complimenting what acts it thought worthy in the body and condemning those it was satisfied were against public policy, has a strong editorial in its Monday's issue against the article which provides that no railroad corporation shall be interested in any mine to or from which it may run, and that it shall be equally unlawful for any mining corporation to be interested in any railroad which may carry its products. The article ought to be sub-headed "To drive capital from Kentucky and keep it away." It is against every interest of the State and purely demagogic, the members evidently believing that it would make votes for the constitution by pandering to that foolish popular prejudice against corporations, which should have the same rights, no more and no less, as individuals.

CANDIDATE CLAY spoke at Russellville Monday and took occasion to flay his opponent for gubernatorial honors, Dr. Clardy, whom he said had no public record that he could discover, even with a microscope, except that he had stamped Christian county in favor of a railroad subsidy. Mr. Rhea, candidate for attorney general, followed and was very bitter on the editors of his county paper, whom he charges are trying to encompass his defeat. Clardy spoke at Morganfield and went for the State Central Committee, so it was a howling time all around. The breach between Clay and Clardy is growing daily and the two farmer candidates are doing all they can against each other. It is stated that Clardy will throw all of his strength to John Young Brown in the event he finds he cannot win himself.

The capital location question, after a long and spirited debate, was finally settled in favor of Frankfort by a vote of 53 to 38. This was Gov. Buckner's substitute for all the resolutions and no change can be made in the location in the future except by a two-thirds vote of the legislature. This is rather a bad feature, as it will always be the subject of contest and furnish grounds for a lobby at each session. Our delegate, Mr. Miller, favored Frankfort in a strong speech and in this we believe he represented the wishes of his constituents. Frankfort is rather out of the way, but this objection is disappearing by the building of new railroads and she may soon be a railroad centre. We have always been for the old town.

If the paper hadn't told of the editor's illness a majority of the readers of the INTERIOR JOURNAL would never have known it. The paper was better than before and everything ran as well as if he had been in the office, thanks to the versatile business manager, another brother, whose hand in the mechanical department had not forgot its cunning, and a good office force.

If any one who reads this is foolish enough to think he is at all necessary to the running of the world's affairs, he has only to have a long spell of sickness to convince him of his error and show him that his removal would never be felt except by a few friends and by them only for a few short days.

FROM a pamphlet of the Bureau of Pensions, sent us with the compliments of J. W. Pulliam, of Washington, we find that there are 5,913 persons employed in connection with the bureau, who receive from \$400 to \$5,000 each per annum. It takes a good deal of red tape business to get a pension, even if pension money seems to flow out of the treasury like water over a precipice, but this does not deter nearly everybody from trying. The highest pension is for the loss of both hands, \$100 per month, both feet call for \$72, one hand and one foot \$36, both eyes \$72 and so on down to \$2.

A SUGAR combination has been formed which will likely force the article, from which the McKinley bill has withdrawn the duty, to the former prices, the difference between those at present being pocketed by the combine. In other words the trust will get all and more than has been going to the government and the people will have to pay it without getting any return whatever. By the contract Clause Spreckles is not to sell his sugar this side of the Missouri River, nor the Sugar Trust on the other side. It is said that steps have already been arranged to decrease the production and force up the price.

DELEGATE HOGG wants the convention to declare the crazy-quilt document, upon which the body has been engaged for more than seven months, the organic law of the land without a submission to a popular vote, but no one had the hardihood to join him in the effort. The body has the power to do this and if it wants the thing foisted upon the people of the State it will be the only way of doing so.

BRER. GEORGE DENNY has interviewed himself at great length and the "interview" is published in the Lexington Leader. He pretends to be a great friend of Col. Bradley and yet he has knifed him for years and in this matter that he discusses he acted in the utmost bad faith towards him. He claims that the colonel has hogged all the persimmons and never allowed him to have "nothin' no way." He also pays his respects to Hon. D. G. Colson, whom he charges with duplicity in his rulings and actions. There is a good deal of bitterness between the factions and the breach seems to grow rather than heal, but the democrats are losing no sleep over it.

THE Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette exclaims: "Cheap sugar means plenty of sweetness for the sweet. Candy is going to be better and cheaper. How is that for the McKinley law?" Very nice indeed, as it will give the sugar combine greater power and enable it to make clear the duty which now goes to the government. Sugar is a partial luxury and the republicans have always tried to reduce the prices of luxuries and increase those on necessities. Cheap sugar is not, by far, so desirable as cheap clothing, yet the duty on the latter has on nearly all of the necessities, been increased.

AFTER being vilified on various occasions by members of the con. con., who are not worthy to unlatch his shoe strings, Public Printer E. Polk Johnson takes occasion in an interview published in the Courier-Journal to pay his respects to the little pismeres and to mine no words in doing so. He charged several by name with lying and others of showing bad faith towards him. Col. Johnson is one of the most patient and long suffering of men, but woe to him upon whom his wrath cometh for he will find that while as gentle as a woman the colonel can be as fierce as a lion.

PHINEAS T. BARNUM, the greatest showman the world has ever produced, has at last struck his tent. He died at Bridgeport, Conn., Tuesday, after 21 weeks' confinement. The doctors say he had no organic disease, his death resulting from the enfeebled action of the heart, caused by his extreme old age of 81. Besides being a showman Mr. Barnum held numerous offices of honor and trust and was highly admired by his fellow citizens. He was very generous with his money and gave much of it to charitable public objects. A history of his wonderful life would read almost like a fairy tale.

THE action of the convention in disregarding its contract with the public printer chosen by its members and ordering that the 200,000 copies of the constitution shall be let to the lowest bidder, is not in the interest of economy or justice, but to gratify the spite that a few of the members have against Col. Johnson, who has prepared himself at much expense to do all of the work. The little fellows may never regret their action, for they have no consciences, but if a reckoning day doesn't come bye and by it will be simply because the colonel doesn't get a chance to force it.

THE Nevada legislature having failed to appropriate money for the expenses of the district judges, one of them has purchased a bicycle to travel on. A judge on a wheel would we imagine be a very unsightly sight, though if it becomes the regulation mode of travel among judges, our active and wary Circuit Judge Morrow would be able to handle himself and the cycle with great dexterity.

AS WONDERFUL as it may appear a republican has resigned a fat and honorable office. Senator Edmunds, one of Vermont's Maple Sugar Statesmen, has sent his resignation to the governor giving purely personal reasons for the action. He has been a leader in the U. S. Senate for over 25 years and but for his bitter partisanship might have served his country better.

THE republicans want to make a big show at their convention and will therefore have a delegate for every 100 votes, while the democrats will have only one to every 200. No specified time is fixed for holding the meetings to appoint these delegates. Boyle will have 14 of them, Casey 12, Garrard 12, Lincoln 13, Laurel 14, Pulaski 29, and Rockcastle 10.

THIS is a great country. Any kind of a foreign assassin or fugitive from justice can come to this country, but the law imposes a fine of \$1,000 each on the person who imports alien labor. Under this statute suit has been brought against Sneed & Co., Louisville, on the charge of importing 5 Scottish mechanics, although they are good men and fine workmen.

THE Hopkinsville New Era's Trade Edition required 24 pages and was highly creditable in every respect. All its leading citizens were photographed and there were cuts of business and other institutions galore. None but a newspaper man can estimate the cost and labor of getting out such an edition and the amount of material required.

A FRENCHMAN has invented an electrical machine that will remove "crow's feet" and other wrinkles from the human face. This is important if true and will be delightful news to us old maids.

IT looks really like the constitutional convention may adjourn to-day—a consummation devoutly to be wished.

It comes via Louisville that John W. Yerkes or D. G. Colson will be the republican candidate for governor. Either would make a good race and acquit himself handsomely on the stump, but if the matter is left to us we shall have to decide in favor of Mr. Yerkes, who is our neighbor and good friend, even if we are political enemies.

NEWSY NOTES.

—A tenement house fire in Rochester caused 10 deaths.

—There are 101 life prisoners in the Kentucky penitentiaries.

—Adam Lejere shot and killed Lewis Leach over a woman, near Middletown.

—A New Jersey man devoured 50 fried eggs on a wager, the other day, in 9½ minutes.

—The board of equalization increased the assessment of property in Kentucky \$26,000,000.

—The abstract building and Franklin Hotel, in Memphis, burned, causing a loss of \$150,000.

—In the Pennsylvania region 75,000 miners are to go out on a strike for an hour day, May 1.

—The L. & N. has been completed to Big Stone Gap and there is great rejoicing in that section.

—President Polk's home in Nashville, now occupied by his aged widow, is advertised to pay \$1,900 taxes.

—In the Ohio municipal elections the democrats won in all the large towns, but Cincinnati, Cleveland and Toledo.

—It is said there are only two red slate quarries in the United States, one in Vermont and the other in Virginia.

—A collision on the C. S., at Ludlow killed Brakeman Clayton, who was on his first trip and caused a loss of \$25,000.

—The L. & N. has been completed to Big Stone Gap and there is great rejoicing in that section.

—Harris' New Theatre on 4th street, Louisville, was opened this week. It is splendidly constructed and will seat 2,000.

—A New York labor leader says the Knight of Labor is not any longer "in it," and is utterly without influence in labor circles.

—Gov. Fowle, of North Carolina, died suddenly Tuesday. His official term would not have expired for nearly two years yet.

—The executive committee of the National League, in session at New York, decided to advocate the re-election of President Harrison.

—John B. Mosby, rep., was re-elected mayor of Cincinnati by 121 majority, the other majorities of the republican candidates ranging as high as 9,352.

—P. T. Barnum, in the last letter he ever wrote, said that he never smoked or drank intoxicating liquors, and to this he attributed his long life.

—It is reported in London that Parnell has privately married the eldest daughter of Mrs. O'Shea, and that the ceremony was secretly performed.

—The Monon and the Louisville Southern, which have been at daggers' points, will hereafter operate in unison. The suits have all been withdrawn.

—The Confederate Association at Louisville passed suitable resolutions commemorative of the gallant service rendered by Gen. Joe Johnson to the "Lost Cause."

—It was very cold throughout the South the earlier part of the week and mercury was down to 34° as low as Tampa, Fla. Alabama had her first April snow in 40 years.

—At Mitchell, Ind., a young tough named Byers attempted to assassinate Rev. Dobson, a Methodist preacher, in the pulpit, because of some criticisms that Byers did not like.

—Gov. Buckner has issued a proclamation for an election to be held Aug. 3d, to fill the office of clerk of the Court of Appeals, made vacant by the death of Woodford W. Longmoor.

—Judge Stites directed that his remains should be cremated and his ashes placed in an urn in the Hopkinsville cemetery, which has been done. The incineration was at Cincinnati.

—An Alliance barber shop at Sedan, Kansas, charges only 5 cents for hair cutting and 10 cents for a shampoo. There is certainly no excuse in that region now for the horny handed granger to be rude and unkempt.

—Lewis Booker, a prominent business man, and for many years treasurer of historic St. Paul's church, has been arrested at Richmond, Va., on warrants charging him with embezzlement of \$47,000 from an estate of which he was the agent.

—Thomas Nelson Page, the brilliant novelist and lawyer, of Richmond, Va., will soon appear on the lecture platform in Louisville. He is a native of Hanover county, Va., and the writer used to know him when he was a red headed school boy 25 years ago.

—The Indiana Supreme Court has affirmed a decision which makes a man who had sued a railroad for killing his cow pay the company the amount of damages that running over the cow caused the road, together with \$1,000 or more costs. He also loses his cow besides.

—A half dozen fools at Detroit, for a wager, tried to see which could go without sleep the longest. All fell out of the contest but two, George Cunningham, who held out 168 hours, and Townsend 150. They had to be beaten, treated with shower baths and undergo other punishments to keep them awake. Townsend seems to have lost his mind since the trial.

SPRING SHOPPERS,

Who will be out this week, will remember the

THE LOUISVILLE STORE,

The one Stanford Dry Goods, Shoes and Clothing House of which the people never have to complain. It is our pleasure to offer this week a long list of articles, which will make our patrons, who are fortunate enough to secure them, remember the Louisville Store for many a long day. Our Spring stock was never before so varied, so full of

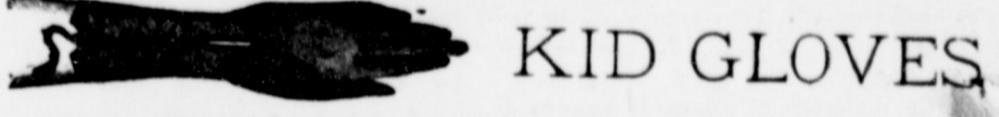
LOVELY AND CHEAP THINGS

As it now is. Read the following prices: Calicoes, 5c; Brilliantine, 20c the yard; Worsts, 5c and higher; Checked and Striped Worsts, 20c yard. An elegant line of Ladies' Muslin Underwear just arrived. Notions, Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloth, Straw Matting, Shoes, reduced to prices which will astonish you. We call special attention to our stock of

Boys' Clothing.

The biggest and most carefully selected ever was in this town. Suits, \$1.50 and higher; Knee Pants, 25c and higher; Shirt-Vests, 25c. We also have now the most elegant and cheapest line Clothing in stock which ever was seen in Stanford or vicinity. There are some of those pants left, which will go only for this week, for \$1.25. Don't forget to look at our new line of

Mather's Self-Lacing



KID GLOVES

Every pair guaranteed.

You will find them only at our store, as we are the sole agents.

Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

A. URBANSKY, Proprietor.
MANES AND GABRIEL, Managers.



ROBT. FENZEL,

Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

All Work Warranted. Fine Watches a Specialty.

I will take old gold or silver in exchange for goods. (Stanford, Ky.)

The Plow of the Age,

THE VUCAN CHILLED PLOW.

PLUMBERS, ATTENTION.—We call your attention to the following advantages of "The Vulcan" over any Chilled Plow made: First, the Vulcan is made of the original and genuine Chilled Metal. Second, the iron used in chilled parts is first quality Lake Superior Charcoal. Third, we give you a solid point, no scooping out or shaving off to save iron. Fourth, we give you a solid mould board, no thick edges with scooped back. Fifth, the Vulcan mould board is re-enforced on the back by ribs and will stand double the strain of any other chilled mould board. Every Plow guaranteed. For sale by

B. K. & W. H. WEAREN.

A. C. SINE.

J. N. MENEFEE

Stanford Lumber Yard,

The best selected stock and lowest prices in Central Kentucky.

LUMBER, SASH, FLOORING,
LATH, DOORS, CEILING,
SHINGLES, BLINDS, SIDING,

Verandah and Stairwork at city prices.

WOVEN WIRE AND SLAT FENCE

We carry a full stock of everything found in a

FIRST-CLASS LUMBER YARD.

Examine our designs and specifications before letting your contract for building.

SINE & MENEFEE, Stanford, Ky.

GO TO

J. B. FOSTER'S

FOR

New York Seed Potatoes,

FIELD & GARDEN SEEDS,

Spading Forks, Hoes, Rakes, &c., &c.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., APRIL 10, 1891

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

YOUR account is due and ready. Call and settle and oblige A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. W. S. Hume, of Silver Creek, was in town yesterday.

Judge W. E. Varnon went over to Lexington yesterday.

Mrs. J. F. Mudd has returned from a lengthy stay at Bonniville.

Miss Alice Wright, of Hustonville, is the guest of Mrs. P. W. Green.

Mrs. William Royston, of Garrard, has been visiting her parents here.

Will SEVERANCE is in the city buying goods for the firm of SEVERANCE & Son.

Mr. J. B. Cook, of Hustonville, is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. G. B. Cooper.

Misses Jennie Reid, Belle and Jessie Cook, of Hustonville, have been guests of Mrs. G. B. Cooper.

Mr. Eph Pennington has returned from a visit to his sister, Miss Betsie Pennington at Middlesboro.

Mrs. J. T. McRoberts, of Louisville, is visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McRoberts, Jr.

Messrs. Ben Lee Hardin, of Harrodsburg, R. J. Breckinridge, Sr. and Jr., have been attending court here this week.

Mr. E. S. Lockstone, the gentlemanly representative of the N. Sid Platt Co., of Louisville, was here this week taking orders in the gents' furnishing line.

Col. C. H. Rochester, of Independence, Mo., arrived yesterday to visit his son, Capt. E. T. Rochester. His old friends will be delighted to see him.

Mr. J. E. Farr went to Brodhead Wednesday to take his little son, Maurice, who has been troubled with his eyes for some time, to see Dr. Burdett, the oculist.

Capt. W. J. Wash, road master of the K. C. division of the L. & N., was here Wednesday night. His recent promotion, which was highly deserved, seems to sit most gracefully upon him.

Mr. J. P. Burton left Wednesday to take charge of an L. & N. office near Montgomery, Ala. Joe is a first-rate young man and his many friends here wish him all the success possible.

Hon. R. C. Warren spoke in Greenville yesterday, after making a most favorable impression at Brandenburg. He will allow no grass to grow under his feet from now till the May meetings.

Mr. W. W. Penn, traveling passenger agent of the L. & N., writes to say that his headquarters remain at Junction City. He has only opened an office at Middlesboro for the transaction of business for Southeastern Kentucky.

Mr. T. R. Walton returned to Atlanta Wednesday. He is such an inveterate traveler that he refuses to use an air line if he can help it, but "goes all around Jack Hood's barn to get in at the back door," consequently he went via Nashville.

Mr. C. B. St. Clair has secured a position with a Jeffersonville firm and will shortly remove his family to that place. Mr. Brack Graves, another good citizen, of Rowland, has moved to Kensee, where he will run the engine from the coal mines to the depot.

Squire Pat McDonald, of the Frankfort Argus, one of the best and most favorably known men in the State, was here yesterday. He has been visiting various portions of the State, but we couldn't pump out of him what his object is except that he wanted to see more of Kentucky. If he does want anything we hope he will get it no matter what it is, for he deserves any and all the good things that the world affords.

CITY AND VICINITY.

BORN, to the wife of President J. S. Hocker, a girl, his second.

NORTHERN white oats and timothy just received. B. K. & W. H. Wearen.

Dr. J. B. Owsley is building a splendid brick pavilion in front of his residence on Upper Main street.

The most elegant line of ladies' and misses' Oxford ties ever in this city received yesterday. SEVERANCE & Son.

WANTED.—To buy a pair of second-hand grist mill rocks. Apply to Peter Haase or Charles Eusslin, Ottenheim.

E. H. Farmer, the barber, has just gotten in a handsome Climax chair and is better than ever prepared to serve the public.

On account of the fearful weather of Saturday last, there was no display of horses at Hustonville on that day and "horse show" day was postponed till tomorrow, when a number of fine ones will be there.

We believe our readers will say that this is a pretty fair paper. At any rate they will be forced to say it is a pretty good-sized one. We are going to have it this size every Friday, too, as long as the advertisers make it necessary.

DELIGHTFUL ROOM for rent. Mrs. P. P. Nunnelley.

HANDICAP BARBER SHOP.—For a shave, shampoo or hair cut go to E. H. Farmer, at the Handicap Barber Shop, opposite Portman House.

TO-MORROW is Arbor Day. Don't forget to plant a tree and add to the comfort of this and other generations, besides beautifying the landscape.

THE addition to our store room is now complete and we invite you to inspect our large line of carpets, rugs and matting now open. Severance & Son.

COME ON! COME ON!—I will make fine cabinet photographs at \$2 per dozen until the 15th of April. Take advantage of the extremely low rates. A. J. Earp, Stanford.

THOMAS OAKS, of the Walnut Flat neighborhood, has a hen that lays a couple of eggs each day. One contains the white and the other the yolk and are connected by a small tube. There is no difference in the taste between them and the ordinary eggs.

A DEMOCRAT.—Mr. Arthur E. Gibbons, who married Miss Jeff Davis Rossell, writes to his brother in law, Mr. G. A. Peyton, that his wife has presented him with a fine boy and adds that he is a democrat and is named for Mr. J. R. Marrs, of the Lancaster Record.

A NUMBER of Lincoln county democrats have called upon Mr. J. H. Miller, "Happy Jack," to become a candidate for the legislature. Put us down for old "Happy" every time, and Bro. Walton will please hurry up his getting well and cast our vote for him.—Frankfort Capital.

BROKE HIS NOSE.—While playing for his pupils Monday night Prof. H. M. Piper, the dancing teacher, had a fit and fell, his face striking the shelving in the Col. Miller store-room, which was being used, fearfully breaking his nose and otherwise disfiguring his face. He was taken to his boarding-house at once and is now doing as well as could be expected. During his confinement his wife is teaching the class.

BROKE HIS LEG.—While returning from Lancaster Tuesday evening, the horses which Mr. Cyrus Eason were driving became frightened and took out at a break-neck speed. Finding that he could not control them, he jumped from the wagon and slipping as he struck the ground, broke his right leg just above the ankle. The break is a very bad one, and as Mr. Eason is nearly 50 years old, he will likely be laid up for a lengthy period.

SOMEWHAT OF A MORMON.—Joe Cain, of this county, who is not yet 40 years old, has four living wives and one dead, notwithstanding the fact that he is neither prepossessing in appearance nor blessed with the world's goods. He has been divorced three times and is now living apparently happy with his fourth wife. Although it looks like he has had sufficient proof that marriage is a failure he evidently does not believe it, but on the contrary is a strong advocate of early marriage.

THE Woody Bros. deserve much credit for the progress of their pupils during their session which closed Monday night. The Woodys are musicians of the highest order and possess the power of imparting it to others, which is a faculty that they have a right to be proud of. Their class here did surprisingly well and each member of it is willing and ready to testify as to their ability as teachers of vocal music. They left Tuesday for Lebanon, where they are teaching another class.

PROF. FULLIAM, of the Central University preparatory department, evidently believes that you spoil the child when you spare the rod and last week when 31 of his pupils "cut" their lessons, he promptly thrashed each one of them. Some of them thought themselves too large to be whipped, but they changed their minds after he let loose on their hides. Prof. Fulliam is a Lincoln country man and won't stand any foolishness. Several of the enraged parents swore out warrants against the professor for assault and battery, but he was acquitted on the trial.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Very little has been done in court since our last report. The monument case of G. G. Wine vs. J. S. Owsley, Sr., resulted in a hung jury and it is understood that 7 of the jurors were for the plaintiff, which is one more than at the October term. W. B. Hansford, a son of Judge W. O. Hansford, was licensed to practice law after a thorough examination by Messrs. P. M. McRoberts and T. M. Goodknight. In the case of W. B. Wright against the C. S. Railroad, the motion for a new hearing was overruled and it will be taken to the Court of Appeals. In the case of Mrs. Jennie Armentd's heirs vs. W. R. Dillion & Co., Judge Morrow decided in favor of defendants. It was a controversy over the sale of lands, the sales being sustained by the judge.

On account of the absence of Messrs. Bradley and Harding, attorneys for the plaintiff, the case of H. A. Pleasants against Dr. Steele Bailey was not begun yesterday, the day announced for the trial. The case will be called again this A. M. and if the Pleasants attorneys are not then ready it will be tried one day next week.

We believe our readers will say that this is a pretty fair paper. At any rate they will be forced to say it is a pretty good-sized one. We are going to have it this size every Friday, too, as long as the advertisers make it necessary.

FRESH lot of Zeigler Bros.' shoes at S. H. Shanks.

HANDICAP BARBER SHOP.—For a shave, shampoo or hair cut go to E. H. Farmer, at the Handicap Barber Shop, opposite Portman House.

TAKE your eggs to Joe S. Jones and get 12 cents per dozen.

FRESH vegetables and oysters Saturday evening. P. Hampton.

HEAD-LIGHT fire proof oil to be found at B. K. & W. H. Wearen's.

FLOWER crocks of every description at A. Warren's Model Grocery.

WANTED, 100,000 pounds wool. Highest cash market price. A. T. Nunneley, Stanford.

A. T. NUNNELLEY has moved his shoe and harness shop to his livery stable on Depot street.

I WILL have no spring opening this year, but trimmed hats in great variety may always be found at my store on Lancaster street.

FOR RENT.—A couple of houses in Rowland, with four rooms each, property of M. Peyton. Good yards and plenty of water and conveniently located. W. A. Tribble.

THE Superior Court in the case of James vs. Edmiston decides finally in favor of Edmiston, whose judgment is for \$330, damages and costs. This is the second time it had been before that court.

BANK STOCK SALE.—J. H. Baughman sold to A. S. Myers four shares of Farmers Bank & Trust Co. stock at \$122.50. This is the highest price that has been paid for stock in that bank and is a display of confidence in the officials of that institution.

A RECORD of five snows, all heavy if they had stuck, and two or three frosts, is April's effort so far. This kind of business is getting monotonous. If winter wants to linger in the lap of spring, he should be made to confine such amatory efforts to March.

In the election for city officers at Danville J. L. Allen was elected mayor; A. Anderson, recorder; W. O. Goodloe, attorney; Wm. Silliman, chief of police; C. H. Rodes, clerk; B. J. Durham, treasurer, and Eugene McGoodwin, assessor. The recorder's race was somewhat lively but Mr. Anderson was re-elected over W. S. Downton, another democrat.

DIDN'T GO.—Hon. Font F. Bobbitt tells us that after receiving several letters from Clark Cash importuning him to come and assist in his defense, he got a telegram just as he was preparing to start telling him not to come. He supposes by this that the case was not ready and that the request for him to remain at home was for the purpose of better securing a continuance.

No mail was carried on the Richmond Branch of the K. C. Monday. Mr. J. L. Devers was ordered to Louisville Sunday to be examined and claims that he got too sick either to come home or to notify Capt. Jenks. Mrs. Courts notified that gentleman, however, and Mr. Eugene Hilt was sent out the next day. Mr. Devers was ready to go out the day after and went, and so far as we have heard the case has not been investigated yet. It is a pretty serious thing to knock the people out of the mails that they expect and are entitled to.

THE entertainment given by the Standard Musical Association Monday evening was a rare vocal treat, as those who braved the severe snow storm will attest. There were nearly 100 voices in the choirs, many of them carefully trained, and the music they made will ring in the ears of those present for many a day. Besides the anthems sung, there were solos by Misses Pegan, Andrews and Woody, duets by the two former and trios by the Woodys, all of which were well executed and which received rounds of applause. Miss Pegan first sang "Flower of the Alps" and so delighted the audience that they encold till she again appeared, when she very sweetly sang, "I'll be the Mother, You be the Child." Miss Andrews' solo was "Rose Marie," and with her excellent contralto voice she literally charmed her bearers. On an encore she sang "Old Kentucky Home," which met with hearty applause. Miss Maggie Woody's "Katie Lee and Willie Gray" was much enjoyed and showed the young lady to be a thorough mistress of her voice. After an anthem by the chorus Misses Pegan and Andrews together sang "In the Cold Blast." The former beautifully sang "Jamie Dear." The trios by the Woodys were all good, whether in sacred or mirthful songs and the impersonations by Mr. M. P. Woody was very fine indeed. He is particularly good in negro dialect and the audience was in an uproar during his entire role. The very pleasing entertainment closed with "Home Sweet Home" by the chorus, which will not soon be forgotten by those fortunate enough to hear it. The net proceeds amounted to very little, but Managers George H. Bruce and J. H. Baughman were lucky enough to declare a small dividend on their first enterprise of that nature.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Very little has been done in court since our last report. The monument case of G. G. Wine vs. J. S. Owsley, Sr., resulted in a hung jury and it is understood that 7 of the jurors were for the plaintiff, which is one more than at the October term. W. B. Hansford, a son of Judge W. O. Hansford, was licensed to practice law after a thorough examination by Messrs. P. M. McRoberts and T. M. Goodknight. In the case of W. B. Wright against the C. S. Railroad, the motion for a new hearing was overruled and it will be taken to the Court of Appeals. In the case of Mrs. Jennie Armentd's heirs vs. W. R. Dillion & Co., Judge Morrow decided in favor of defendants. It was a controversy over the sale of lands, the sales being sustained by the judge.

On account of the absence of Messrs. Bradley and Harding, attorneys for the plaintiff, the case of H. A. Pleasants against Dr. Steele Bailey was not begun yesterday, the day announced for the trial. The case will be called again this A. M. and if the Pleasants attorneys are not then ready it will be tried one day next week.

We believe our readers will say that this is a pretty fair paper. At any rate they will be forced to say it is a pretty good-sized one. We are going to have it this size every Friday, too, as long as the advertisers make it necessary.

will be remembered that Tom Wallace purchased the colt for \$3,100.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—A runaway couple were married at midnight in a Jeffersonville bar-room by Squire Keigwin.

—Mr. M. J. Miller, Jr., and Miss Susie Brown, of Mt. Vernon, were married in the Portman House parlors Wednesday by Rev. T. J. Godbey. It was not an elopement, as the participants had reached their majority, but merely came here to marry because of the fact that they desired no display. The bride is a handsome brunet and was a decided belle in her town, while the groom is a son of Mr. M. J. Miller, a wealthy merchant of that place and is a young man of good morals and business qualifications. They were accompanied by Mrs. Robt. Brown, a sister-in-law of the bride. The INTERIOR JOURNAL extends hearty congratulations and wishes the happy pair all the joy that this world affords.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - APRIL 10, 1891

W. P. WALTON.

HOW TO SIMPLIFY DEEDS. — Having borrowed a system of ballot reform from Australia, Massachusetts is now studying the mode of land transfer in that enterprising country.

Governor Russell recommends the adoption of the Australian form of deed. The scheme simply this: Every land title is described once for all in an official book, with all the necessary legal flourishes. After that every subsequent change of ownership is registered with a plain statement of the facts of the transfer, and a reference to the volume and page where a full description of the property can be found. This would do away with all the jargon about "party of the first part," and "party of the second part," with the "to have and to hold" clauses, and all that sort of thing. When a piece of land is sold 20 times in a few years what sense is there in having an elaborate description of it in each deed, when one description in an official book would answer all practical purposes?

The Washington Post says: "The news item of the future will read something like the following:

"As Farmer Smith was delivering a bale of hay at the treasury building, and while waiting to have the government stamp affixed, his horses took fright at the limited express on the Washington and San Francisco Airship line. They dashed down the avenue, and, turning the corner at the up-town station of the Washington and Chicago Pneumatic Tube Rapid Transit Company, brought up with a dull thud against the celluloid window of the Potomac Artificial Egg Company. In the crash and general confusion Farmer Smith's head and two of his limbs were severed from his body, and he was promptly removed to the Edison hospital, and after the electrical bone-welding operation was performed he was able to drive home and keep his appointment with the man who holds the mortgage on his farm."

There are 413 species of trees to be found within the limits of the United States and Territories, 16 of which, when perfectly seasoned, will sink in water. The heaviest of these is the black ironwood, found only in Southern Florida, which is more than 30 per cent. heavier than water. Of the other 15, the best known is the lignum vitae and the mangrove. Texas and New Mexico, lands full of queer creeping, crawling, walking and inanimate things, are the homes of a species of oak which is about 1½ times heavier than water, and which, when green, will sink almost as quick as a bar of iron. It grows only in mountain regions, and has been found westward as far as Colorado desert, where it grows at an elevation of 10,000 feet. All the species heavier than water belong to tropical Florida or in the arid West or Southwest.

A mud-traveled male friend of mine assures me that he can tell a woman's nationality by the manner in which she lifts a dress in wet weather. I give it to you for what it is worth:

If she raises her dress very high and the effect is disappointing to the looker on, she is an Englishwoman. If she raises it modestly high and walks on the flat of her foot, she is a German. If she elevates it daintily, but sufficiently to clear the mud and walks on her toes, she is French. Last of all, if she pulls it up with a saucy little tug and walks on her heels, she is a citizen of this glorious republic.—Clara Belle.

It is a well-known fact that carbonate of ammonia is used by bakers in the preparation of the finest and wholesomest bread and cake, and has been from time immemorial. It is among the oldest and at the same time most healthful constituents of baking powders. It is all evolved in gas by the heat of the oven and leaves no trace of itself in the food, and it is this that gives it its great value as a leavening agent.

The press of Kentucky is almost a unit in favor of giving Mrs. Longmoor the benefit of her husband's unexpired term. Most of the editors of Kentucky are struggling for a living for themselves and family, and the fact that they are liable to leave widows and orphans at the mercy of the world should make them careful. "Donto others as you would have others do unto you."—Carlisle Mercury.

When Jumbo was living his weight was 7 tons, or 14,000 pounds. "Mounted, he now weighs about 3 tons. His body was 18 feet in circumference. He was 14 feet long and 12 feet high to his shoulder blades. The diameter of his ear was 5 feet 5 inches. The length of his tusk 5 feet 11 inches.

"We have several young lady artists," says an exchange, "who paint from nature." I know several in this city who paint nature and use a looking-glass.—Lou. Times.

Bobby—"What's an April fool, papa?" Mr. Norris—"An April fool is a man who takes off his winter underclothing on the first warm day."—Life.

TOLD IN RHYME.

What Is Life?

What is life? It's to toll
With heavy burden down to the earth?
To hear the sound of the world's tumult,
Or the luring voice of mirth?
To slave for the sparkling wine
In the jeweled cup of fame?
To barter right and a spotless name
For the gold of an earthly mine?
Is life no more than this?

Then stife each heavenward cry:
For we shall not awake from the night's cold
kiss—

Let us die, my friend,
Let us die.

What is life? It's to strive
With the strength of heart and hand
That Truth, set free from each galling gyve,
Shall the hosts of earth command?
To fight'nate, man with man?
To earnestly, hopefully march with the van
Toward the heavenly camp of Light?
Is life so much as this?

Does it such sweet promise give?
At then we shall wake to the morning's kiss?

Let us live, my friend,
Let us live!

—Ingram Crockett, in America.

An Opinion.

My grandma says that little boys
Make too much noise.
Considering of course their size
She's very wise!
I think the birds up in the trees,
The chirpy-wees,
Are noisier by far than I,
And don't half try.
And then the noise made on the pane
By drops of rain,
That patter early, patter late,
Is very great!
And so I say, it seems to me,
To noisy be
Is what you should expect at all
Times from the small.—John Kendrick Bangs, in St. Nicholas.

Song.

For me the jasmine buds unfold,
And silver daisies star the lea.
The crocus hoards the sunset gold,
And the wild rose breathes for me.
I feel the snap through the rough returning,
I share the skylark's transport fine;
I know the fountain's wayward yearning—
I love, and the world is mine!

I love, and thoughts that some time grieved,
Still, well remembered, grieve not me,
From all that darkened and deceived
Upsoars my spirit free.
For soft the hours repeat one story,
Sings the sea one strain divine,
Clouds arise all flushed with glory—
I love, and the world is mine!

—Florence E. Coates, in Harper's Weekly.

The Head.

"Take yer head with yer," says ol' Uncle Joe.

"Take yer head with yer and heed it;

"Take yer head with yer wherever ye go,

"Take your head with yer, ye'll need it.

"Take yer heart with yer," says ol' Uncle Joe.

"Take yer heart with yer an' heed it;

"Take yer heart with yer, wherever ye go,

"Take yer heart with yer, ye'll need it.

"Let yer head and yer heart talk over the
thing,

An' anger the case till they've tried it,

While you sit in style like a judge or a king,

An' wen they've stopped jawin', decide it."

—S. W. Fosa, in Yankee Blade.

John Rong and His Dog.

John Rong was vicious from his birth,
As mean a man as lived on earth;
His dog, whose days were sad and grim,
Led a poor life, following him.

John Rong chose ugliness and strife,
And often abused his wife;

The dog was kind, the wife would tell,

He served her faithfully and well.

John Rong his children's patience tired,
They feared, they suffered and they died.

The dog, who could not take their part,
Gave the poor kindness of his heart.

John Rong in every vice was seen,
And stained his life with all things mean.

The dog no wicked thing did;

His thought was honest, kind and true.

John Rong walked out when so inclined,

Concocting mischief in his mind.

The dog, his master's will to do,

With fear and trembling followed too.

John Rong, when full of crazy grog,
With club and stones attacked the dog.

The dog—poor creature—yelped and cried,

And bleeding, broken, crushed, he died.

When John Rong shad God's justice see,

Then tell me—where shall John Rong be?

Tell me, what more can angels do?

And one of these lives after death?

And one shall perish with his breath?

Which lives beyond the earthly clog?

The devilish man or angel dog.

—James B. Wiggin, in Cambridge Press.

To Her Quill Pen.

Ah, you noisy little quill!
Do you not with rapture thrill
When she writes—

Whether Sue is bid to tea,
Or a sonnet "To the Sea"

She indites!

What would bribe you, when again

She is using you to pen

Words to me,

Just to trace with motion sly

Those few tender words that I

Long to see?

O'er my shoulder as I write

Comes a laughing whisper, light:

You're a goose!"

And I really wish were,

If my quills could be for her

Dainty use.

—Frederick A. Stokes, in Century.

The Storm Queen.

The fairy of the storms one day
Put on her robes to have some play;

A sportive elf, on mischievous bent,

For fun her very soul intent.

A wreath of halstons was her crown,

A snowdrift pure her royal gown,

An icicle her scepter nice,

And slippers wore she formed of ice.

She set the leaves in skirling dance;

She froze the river at a glance;

She tossed the branches of the trees;

And caused the water-pipes to freeze.

She paused on window panes to trace

Rare forms and flowers of wondrous grace;

The water-fall she made a home

Fatalist for the wandering gnome.

The spruce trees, somber, decked by her,

Wore garments of the costliest fur;

Incaised in pearl the clothes-lines hung;

Above the electric wires sung.

She breathed upon a mountain top,

And caused an avalanche to drop;

She toppled icebergs in the sea.

She clasped her hands in wildest glee.

She drove the traveler from the road,

The peasant to his far abode;

She tossed the raging billows high,

Caused many a stateful ship to fly.

But, wearying of this active play,

She rested near the close of day.

And laid her on the moss to sleep.

Where soon arbutus buds will peep.

Amidst the slumbering flowers she lies,

To take her nap till summer dies,

And wins to her once again

To riot in the snow and rain.

—William Whitman Bailey, in N. Y. Independent.

STRAY BITS.

BREVIES.

RAILWAY TIES.

It is said that there is now but one non-striking railway organization—the National Yardmasters' association.

The Big Four 102 private switches at Indianapolis, which were constructed on an understanding with those benefited, that rates being equal, the Big Four was to have the business.

Chattanooga boasts of a new bridge across the Tennessee river. The entire length of the bridge is 2,370 feet. There are three spans of 210 feet each, three of 320 feet each and 780 feet of iron trestle.

There is not likely to be any cheerful report from the railroads for some time to come. They will be fortunate if they can keep their earnings up to the standard of last year, but they will undoubtedly show a falling off.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are asking the Ohio legislature to pass a law requiring that the state railroad commissioner shall have knowledge of mechanics and shall be a railroad man of twenty years' experience.

The citizens of Kalamazoo, Mich., are dissatisfied with the railroad facilities of that city, and have raised a purse to build a road from Kalamazoo to Marcellus, twenty-one miles, where connections with the Grand Trunk road can be had.

Willie Marsh, son of J. N. Marsh, ticket agent of the Big Four at Columbus, Ind., was 8 years old recently, and for two years past has sold most of the local tickets, making change correctly. He probably is the youngest ticket seller in America.

The Michigan lines are all exercised over the discovery of a statute enacted by the last legislature, which reads:

"That no freight car shall be run upon any of the railroads of this state after Jan. 1, 1891, unless furnished with safety couplers, as provided by this act."

Professor Harriet Cooke, professor of history in Cornell, is the first woman ever honored with the chair and equal pay with the men professors. She has taught in Cornell twenty-three years.

Caroline Dodge, who is seeking to enforce a contract entered into by a railroad in behalf of her grandfather, argued her own case before a full bench of the supreme court in Boston recently.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is said to have tried the "mind cure" in Boston with happy results, although Miss Alcott, who also experimented with that treatment, derived no appreciable benefit fit.

The sale by Mrs. King, of Corpus Christi, the "cattle queen" of Texas, of 15,000 2-year-old steers is probably the largest single order for cattle ever filled in Texas. The consideration was \$82,000. Mrs. King's ranch is worth \$900,0

SIBLEY'S CLOSE CALL.

Big Bat Tells an Amusing Story of Ex-Congressman Finerty.

Fun in the House Restaurant—Gen. Crook's Old Scout Charms a Circle of Congressmen—How Finerty Found Some Items for His Paper.

[COPRIGHT, 1891.]

There was a quaint party in the House restaurant the other afternoon. It included Maj. J. M. Burke, better known as Arizona John; Congressman McAdoo, of New Jersey, and Baptiste Purier, better known to army officers as Big Bat, an old scout of Gens. Crook, Miles and Terry. He is here with the Sioux Indian delegation. Stories of ex-Congressman John Finerty, of Chicago, were in order. While Finerty was a member of the house of representatives he paid great attention to Irish matters. He never missed an opportunity of twisting the tail of the British lion or of extorting tobacco juice into his eyes. He had an ardent sympathizer in Richelieu Robinson, who then represented a Brooklyn district. McAdoo says Robinson was coming into the house one day when he met Finerty who was going out.

"What's being done in the house?" Robinson inquired.

"Oh, nothing but some damned American legislation," was Finerty's response.

Of course there was a roar of laughter. To the astonishment of everybody, Big Bat began to tell a story about Finerty. It was told in the dialect peculiar to the Canadian French trappers and excited great merriment. The story is known in the northwest as "Lieut. Sibley's close call." It was about the time of the Custer massacre. The command was near Tongue river. Lieut. Sibley was detailed to go to the Crow nation and bring back some Crows as scouts. Sibley's party numbered thirty picked men. Among them were Big Bat, Frank Gruard, chief of scouts, and Mr. Finerty. Finerty was accompanying the column as a newspaper correspondent. Up to that time he had been looking for items for his paper. As Big Bat expresses it: "He would come to me and say, 'What you know for my papair. I want to put something in my papair!'"

"Dis occurred a half a dozen times a day. I tell him: 'You see on de expair?'"



"BY GAR, DEY ARE SIOUX."

dishon. You get someting den for your papair!"

"We go for several hours. No Sioux in sight. De lieutenant was little heedful. He say: 'Bat, I must rest and water my horses, an' my men must have some coffee.'

"I say: 'Sibley, I like coffee, but damn de coffee now. Let's keep on. I take my coffee day after to-morrow.'

"De Lieutenant say: 'Bat, we must have coffee.'

"We loosen de saddle-girths. We make de coffee. I tell de lieutenant: 'Sibley, you gone' to see some Indian for dat coffee.'

"We drink de coffee. We tighten de saddle girths and start on. Pretty soon I see things dat don't grow on the prairie. One, two head pop up here on de left; one, two head pop up dere on de right. I say to de lieutenant: 'Sibley, you see dat? you see dat? No Indians here, eh, no!'

"He say: 'Bat, what you going to do?'

"I say: 'Sibley, we light out for de timber.'

"We do light out, quick. Now come pop! pop! pop! (clapping his hands three times.) Before we get to de timber, a bullet strike Finerty's horse in de tail. I say: 'Ha! ha! Finerty, something to put in de papair!'

"Finerty he say: 'Damn de papair.'

"We quick get into de timber. Every man is told to tie his horse to a tree, and lie down. I was de last in de timber. I ties my horse near de edge of de timber. I forgot my overcoat on de saddle. It was hot like de devil in de daytime and cold like de blizzard at night. Every man he get behind a tree. I get me behind a tree. I hear de pop, pop, pop, (clapping his hands together). I see one sorrel horse. He get hit. I say: 'Hello, Finerty! One sorrel horse, he gone. Put dat in your papair!'

"Finerty, he say: 'Damn de papair.'

"I am behind a tree. I make myself as small as I can; squeeze myself together like a sandwich. Every now and den comes pop, pop, pop. I see my leg not behind de tree. I pull it back. I say 'My God!' Just den a twig right dere by the bullet clipped right troo. It fall to de ground. Dat was close call for Bat. Den pop, pop, pop. White horse gets full of lead. He falls. Den I say: 'Finerty, de white horse get full of lead. He falls. Put dat in your papair.'

"Finerty he say: 'Damn the papair.'

"De pop, pop, pop kept up, and so did de tinkling of everybody. After awhile a black horse falls shot. I say: 'Hello, Finerty! Black horse gone. Another item for de papair.'

"Oh! say Finerty, 'damn de papair.'

"Pop, pop, pop, come heavier and heavier. De shouting louder. I know the village near and some more Indians. I say to de Lieutenant: 'Sibley, by gar,

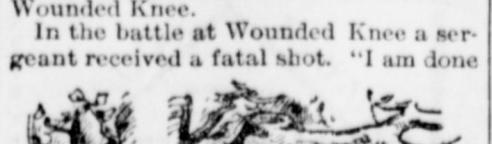
we have to get out of dis. Leave dese horses.'

"Sibley he say: 'No I can't leave de horses. Dey government property.'

"I say: 'What you talk? By gar, I have got de best horse in de whole outfit. He my horse, my own horse. I let him go. I want to save my life. If I wounded, you have got to leave me. If you wounded, we have to leave you. You know what dat means. Any man wounded he left, and dat means worse.'

Bat was right. A wounded man in savage warfare imperils the living, and there is no hope for him if he is left. Those who blame Gen. Forsythe to-day should remember that he had thirty-eight wounded people to carry from Wounded Knee.

In the battle at Wounded Knee a sergeant received a fatal shot. "I am done



"I MAKE MYSELF AS SMALL AS I CAN."

for," he said, as he fell. "Make a breakwater of my body and save yourselves, boys." And they did it.

Big Bat continued his story thus:

"Sibley, he say, 'I must account for de goverment for de horses if we leave dem.'

"I say, 'If you stay here you 'count to for noting. De goverment have to count for you.'

"I crawl over to Frank, and we join Sibley. Den, pop, pop, pop. A roar horse falls. I say to Finerty: 'Ha, Finerty, someting more to put in your papair?'

"Oh! Damn my papair," says Finerty. "We consult with Gruard. We decide to skin out an' leave de horses as a blind, an' get up de mountain. It was sundown. We expect a charge. If we got up in de hill we would have some chance. Dere in de timber we had none. Sibley den give de orders for every man to crawl on his belly. I stay behind to shoot any man dat stand up and don't crawl. About three hundred yard we strike de foot of de hill. Den we climb carefully, so nobody could see us. We listen to de pop, pop, pop. I say: 'Finerty, dere must be some more horse gone. I don't know de color. I can't tell you for your papair.'

"Finerty he say: 'Oh! damn de color and damn de papair.'

"By gar, we scramble up de hills. When he was going about twenty minoot it come what I expect—*une grand fusillade*, and pop, pop, pop, pop, pop. Dey charge. Get de saddles. Indian dampholes, kill all de horses, an' get no scalps. Indians astonished. Dey know we got good position on de mountain. Can't follow with horses. It come about dark. We get to de top of de mountain. Den I miss my overcoat. Mon Dieu, how cold! We look from top of de mountain on de oder side. Whew! We sense a leader, and his wife, too, can do much in the service of humanity.

"There's a good deal of talk against the churches, but much of that comes from people who don't know what the churches are doing. I would like to see a church so organized that every woman on becoming a member should be asked at once on what committee she could give much or a little time. Then once a year there might be a grand rallying day with accounts of things done.

"Plymouth church has its mission churches, the Mayflower and the Bethel, and it is a constant pleasure to watch the transformation of women who come in with shawls over their heads, poor, discouraged.

"Then there are two working girls' clubs with their educating influences.

The little girls of the 'junior club' sew and cook, and one day not long ago when they gave an exhibition I was unable to attend they sent me a box with a beautiful biscuit and a piece of pie and some cake and a great variety of things, all daintily made in the cramped quarters of their own homes.

"Then there is the Young Women's league. They have made towels for the gymnasium, bringing the young men of the church into sympathetic relations with its cultivated young women. Last summer they sent a trunkful of linen to the Holiday house of the working girls. We read together Whitcomb Riley's little poem of 'The honest stitches on the under side,' for I wanted the things made fine and neat for girls whose low wages often press them to think more of dress than of underwear.

"Then there are the boys' and girls' classes. The boys are making picture screens for the hospitals and the girls make covers for the bare bureau tops in the rooms of the colored girls and the Indians at Hampton institute.

"I feel better. I get warm. I look around. By gar, what you think I see? Finerty he have his book out making notes for dat damn papair."

Then there told how they completed their journey. They had to cross the river twice. At the second crossing all the men could not go over. Several were exhausted. The command covered them up with leaves, and located the place so that they could come back for their comrades. But Finerty was a giant of endurance. He stuck all the way through. At last they joined the main command, and a party was sent to rescue the stragglers. "When we git our coffee in camp," said Bat, "Finerty he sat on the quartermaster's box, I say to Finerty: 'You have had one grand time. Put it in your papair.'

"Finerty he say: 'You bet. Dat's what I'm here for, to write for dat damn papair!'"

AMOS J. CUMMINGES.

MINISTERS' WIVES.

Their Place in the Parish and Their Qualifications.

Mrs. Lyman Abbott Speaks of a Pastor's Wife's Opportunities—Opinions from Dr. Talmage, Mrs. Beecher and Mrs. Theodore L. Cuyler.

[COPRIGHT, 1891.]

Rev. Dr. Talmage sat in his study the other evening, his eyes fixed quizzically on a bronze boy of Egyptian aspect who stood patiently in the doorway carrying candles.

"I used to read," he said, "a good deal of literature on the subject of ministers' wives.

"I wish my wife would tell you how untrue were all those stories of pulling and hauling, of constant demands of fault-finding.

"Congregations as a rule are composed of ladies and gentlemen, who make the position of the minister's wife an especially pleasant one. My wife knows of hundreds, yes, of thousands, of ministers' wives, all happy, all honored.

"The place a pastor's wife should take in the congregation depends on her. Her call may be to her husband's flock or it may be simply to the things of her household. This is a matter for her own decision.

"The qualification she needs especially is common sense, for she may be a great hindrance to her husband's work or a strong reinforcement."

When one has a glimpse of the experiences, the chances for observation, the responsibilities and the opportunities that come to such a woman as Mrs. Lyman Abbott, the wife of the pastor of Plymouth church, one hesitates over the question how much one is justified in making known.

For Mrs. Abbott lives in her home. "If my children," she says, "felt themselves defrauded or my husband wished it otherwise, even if my judgment did not agree with theirs, I could not go outside."

"I made it my first effort to spare Mr. Beecher's time by attending to his correspondence and to financial matters. Our desks stood in adjoining windows, and it was only with the most important letters that I troubled him. Some of these he answered, on others he would write four or five words as a guide to me. The checks for his salary were made payable to me, and if he wanted money he came to me for it, except that he retained the proceeds of his lectures, making himself a fund of spending money."

"I saw all callers who came to the house, so many of them only curiosity seekers. When he was in the house I never left it, and so his energies were not drawn on except in cases of importance and urgency.

"I was not able to do in addition a great amount of parish visiting, though I did what was possible. In my early married life I was asked to lead the female prayer meeting, but it was very hard for me and I did not continue.

"It was in the war days that we were lifted out of ourselves completely. I remember the dispatch that came to us one day at Peekskill, where Mr. Beecher was recuperating from hay fever, saying that his boys—the Brooklyn phalanx—and the other regiments at Fort Schuyler were without food and without clothes.

"I came down to the city immediately and crossed to Fort Schuyler to see the condition of things. I wouldn't think of being pulled across the Narrows in a rowboat now, but then one hadn't time to think of being afraid. Then I went about to the bakers for their stale loaves, and with an express wagon to the shops for mattresses and blankets and—but I can't talk about ministers' wives. If I had thought the reminiscences I have been writing would have taken me back through so many years of my life I could not have been tempted, and Mrs. Beecher's face beneath her white hair became thoughtful.

"The wife of Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, whose influence through his books has been world-wide, believes that the work of the minister's wife can be done most gently and efficiently in her own home.

"A minister," she says, "sometimes marries before he fixes on his profession and usually marries to suit himself rather than his congregation. If his wife makes him happy in his home and leaves him as free as possible to pursue his work untrammeled, she aids him most effectually.

"When some of his parishioners asked me for my portrait for a memorial they were designing in commemoration of Mr. Curley's thirty years pastorate, I declined giving it, on the ground that I

"Then there are two working girls' clubs with their educating influences. The little girls of the 'junior club' sew and cook, and one day not long ago when they gave an exhibition I was unable to attend they sent me a box with a beautiful biscuit and a piece of pie and some cake and a great variety of things, all daintily made in the cramped quarters of their own homes.

"Then there is the Young Women's league. They have made towels for the gymnasium, bringing the young men of the church into sympathetic relations with its cultivated young women. Last summer they sent a trunkful of linen to the Holiday house of the working girls. We read together Whitcomb Riley's little poem of 'The honest stitches on the under side,' for I wanted the things made fine and neat for girls whose low wages often press them to think more of dress than of underwear.

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AMOS J. CUMMINGES.

"FINERTY HE HAVE HIS BOOK OUT MAKING NOTES."

nation was here for miles. Den comence your hair to creep. I look at Finerty and say: 'Now you have something to put in de papair.'

"And Finerty he say: 'Oh, don't mention dat damn papair.'

"It get cold like a big blizzard. I have a hickory shirt on. My overcoat is on dat damn saddle. But we in a good strong position. Gruard he very sick. He don't care if he live or die. I say to de lieutenant: 'Sibley, I freeze.'

"To drink de coffee. We tighten de saddle girths and start on. Pretty soon I see things dat don't grow on the prairie. One, two head pop up here on de left; one, two head pop up dere on de right. I say to de lieutenant: 'Sibley, you see dat? you see dat? No Indians here, eh, no!'

"He say: 'Bat, what you going to do?'

"I say: 'Sibley, we light out for de timber.'

"We do light out, quick. Now come pop! pop! pop! (clapping his hands three times.) Before we get to de timber, a bullet strike Finerty's horse in de tail. I say: 'Ha! ha! Finerty, something to put in de papair!'

"Finerty he say: 'Damn de papair.'

"We quick get into de timber. Every man is told to tie his horse to a tree, and lie down. I was de last in de timber. I ties my horse near de edge of de timber. I forgot my overcoat on de saddle. It was hot like de devil in de daytime and cold like de blizzard at night. Every man he get behind a tree. I get me behind a tree. I hear de pop, pop, pop, (clapping his hands together). I see one sorrel horse. He get hit. I say: 'Hello, Finerty! One sorrel horse, he gone. Put dat in your papair.'

"Finerty he say: 'Damn de papair.'

"We loosen de saddle-girths. We make de coffee. I tell de lieutenant: 'Sibley, by gar,

daily lives of other people. Of the Ladies society of Plymouth church Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is president, and on rainy afternoons the members spare her the labor of going out by gathering in the parlors of her home in Orange street, flower-decked and vocal with bird songs.

"The work of a pastor's wife," says Mrs. Beecher, "must differ widely in different cases. Some ministers believe their wives can aid them most efficiently by giving them quiet and restful homes, others like to see their wives active also in parish duties.

"In my own case, five of my seven brothers became ministers and a sister



MRS. BEECHER CROSSING THE NARROWS.

married a minister, so that before my marriage I understood the life I was entering on.

"I made it my first effort to spare Mr. Beecher's time by attending to his correspondence and to financial matters. Our desks stood in adjoining windows, and it was only with the most important letters that I troubled him. Some of these he answered, on others he would write four or five words as a guide to me. The checks for his salary were made payable to me, and if he wanted money he came to me for it

